THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, January 7, 1805.

Biographical Sketch of the Rev. William Coxe, A. M.

THE Rev. William Coxe is the ſon of Dr. William Coxe, a phyſician, and was born in Dover-ſtreet, Piccadilly, on the 7th of March, 1747, O. S. So early as at the age of five years he was put to the ſchool in High-ſtreet, Marybone; kept, at that time, by the Rev. Mr. Fountaine, where, however, he continued but a very ſhort time, being ſoon after removed to Eton, under the care of the Rev. Dr. Barnard. He continued at this ſeminary until June, 1765, when he entered King's College, Cambridge, of which ſociety he was choſen fellow in 1768. He diſtinguiſhed himſelf at this univerſity as a polite ſcholar, and gained, for two ſucceſſive years, the firſt prizes for the beſt Latin diſſertations. The reſolution being formed of devoting himſelf to the church, he was, in December, 1771, admitted by the biſhop of London into deacon's orders; and in March, 1772, was ordained prieſt. He wrote a Latin theſis on his laſt examination for deacon's orders, with which the biſhop of London was ſo well ſatisfied, that, when he applied for prieſt's ordination, Dr. Terrick paid him the compliment of ſaying, that he was ſo convinced of his abilities on a former occaſion, it was unneceſſary to examine him farther. Soon after this, he ſerved the curacy of Denham, near Uxbridge, in Middleſex, for a few months, until he was mentioned in ſuch handſome terms to the duke of Marlborough, that his grace invited him to become the tutor of his eldeſt ſon, the marquis of Blandford; in whoſe family, however, he remained but two years, when he retired from it.

In October, 1773, Mr. Coxe accompanied Lord Herbert, now earl of Pembroke, in his travels. He continued abroad four years, and during his tour viſited the principal countries

of Europe, except Spain and Portugal, at which time he laid in very intereſting materials for his future publications. After quitting his noble pupil at Milan, in June, 1779, he made a tour through the country of the Griſons. He returned to England in October the ſame year, and reſided at King's College till 1784, when he again went abroad as companion to Samuel Whitbread, Eſq. and travelled over Germany, Switzerland, the Low Countries, Holland, the northern parts of Europe and Italy. Before a month had elapſed after his return, he received an offer from William Henry Portman, Eſq. of Bryanſton, Dorſet, to ſuperintend the education of his eldeſt ſon. He accompanied his pupil through Switzerland, paſſed a part of the winter at Paris, returned with him to England, and afterwards travelled with him through ſeveral parts of England, Scotland, and Ireland.

Notwithſtanding his numerous friends and great connections, Mr. Coxe did not obtain any preferment till he had reached the age of forty. At length, in 1786, he was inſtituted by King's College, rector of Kingſton upon Thames, which he reſigned in 1788, on being preſented, by the late earl of Pembroke, to the rectory of Fuggleſton cum Bemerton, near Saliſbury. Having, on account of his health, reſigned his ſituation as travelling preceptor to Mr. Portman, he fixed his reſidence at Bemerton; and, like his predeceſſors, George Herbert and John Norris, he has been engaged in literary purſuits, and in preparing for the preſs ſeveral publications, of which he had formed the plan or collected the materials during his travels, and during his reſidence at the univerſity.

In 1794, he accompanied Lord Broome, ſon of the Marquis Cornwallis, during a tour of five months in Germany, where he collected the materials for the political ſtate of Europe, of which he ſubmitted a plan to the public.

In this work he propoſed to give a ſeparate account of the principal kingdoms and ſtates in Europe, dividing that of each country into two heads. The firſt was to give a ſketch of the hiſtory, from the period in which it began to be conſidered as of importance in the map of modern Europe, to as near the preſent time as he could procure authentic information and documents. The ſecond was to contain its preſent political ſtate; namely, geographical tables of the European and foreign poſſeſſions; an account of the population, government, revenue; military and naval eſtabliſhments; cauſes of its riſe or decline; political and commercial intereſts. The hiſtory of the hereditary ſovereignties was to be accompanied with genealogical tables, and the whole he propoſed to be illuſtrated with maps.

This work was planned to conſiſt of four parts. The firſt part compriſed Portugal, Spain, Italy, and Switzerland. The ſecond comprehend the houſe of Auſtia, Germany, Pruſſia, and the United Provinces. The third Denmark, Sweden, Ruſſia, Poland,

Poland, and Turkey. The fourth was reſerved for France and Great Britain. A conſiderable portion of the work was ſketched, the firſt part in great forwardneſs to print, when his deſign was ſuperceded by an undertaking which he has completed, certainly as much to his reputation, and we hope equally to his advantage.

On his return, having obtained acceſs to the papers of Lord Walpole, of Wolterton, he relinquiſhed his deſign of completing the political ſtate of Europe, and undertook the Memoirs of Sir Robert Walpole, Earl of Orford, which he publiſhed in 1798: in the ſame year he made an incurſion into Monmouthſhire, with his friend Sir Richard Hoare, Bart. which gave riſe to the hiſtorical tour of that county, publiſhed in 1801. In the ſame year, Mr. Coxe was preſented by his friend, Sir Richard Hoare, with the rectory of Stourton; and was afterwards elected one of the canons reſidentiary of Saliſbury, and appointed archdeacon of Wilts, by his learned and venerable patron, Doctor Douglas, biſhop of Saliſbury, to whom he is domeſtic chaplain.

In 1802, he gave to the public, Memoirs of Horatio Lord Walpole; and in that and the ſucceeding year, a new and enlarged edition of his Northern Tour, Switzerland and Ruſſian Diſcoveries; and he is now engaged in the Hiſtory of the Houſe of Auſtria, drawn from the materials collected during his reſidence at Vienna, and other parts of the continent. The latter part of the hiſtory, from the acceſſion of Charles the Sixth, will be ſtill farther elucidated by the ſtate papers and correſpondence of the Britiſh miniſters at the Auſtrian court, to which Mr. Coxe has fortunately obtained acceſs. The work is in great forwardneſs, and will probably be publiſhed in the courſe of next ſpring. It will doubtleſs be embraced with the greater intereſt by the public, as it is the firſt regular and connected hiſtory of that illuſtrious houſe which has ever appeared in any language.

Mr. Coxe has not been inactive in theological ſtudies and paſtoral duties. He has publiſhed a perſpicuous Explanation of the Catechiſm of the Church of England; an Abridgement of Secker's Treatiſe on Confirmation; and a Sermon on the Excellence of Britiſh Juriſprudence, preached before the judges of aſſize, in the cathedral of Saliſbury, 1799, and printed at their requeſt.

Beſides the works we have already ſpoken of or alluded to, Mr. Coxe has given the public "Biographical Anecdotes of Handel and Smith, in quarto, with portraits;" A Letter on the Secret Tribunals of Weſtphalia; addreſſed to the counteſs of Pembroke;" as alſo "Gay's Fables, with Notes."

His memoirs of the life and adminiſtration of Sir Robert Walpole (afterwards), earl of Orford, prove the author to poſ-

ſeſs at once great perſeverance and great diſcernment. This is the largeſt of all his works, extending to three quarto volumes, from 600 to 800 pages each. The valuable materials from which he compoſed this important work lay diſperſed in every part of the kingdom. None but a perſon of Mr. Coxe's literary reputation and probity could have had free acceſs to them; and none but a ſcholar of his experience could have given conſiſtency and uniformity to ſuch diſjointed materials. So many ſources of information have very rarely been opened at the ſame time to any author in any age.

The Orford, Walpole, Hardwicke, Townſhend, Stanhope, Harrington, Waldegrave, Grantham, Middleton, Sydney, Melcombe, Devonſhire, Egremont, Campbell, Onſlow, Weſton, Poyntz, Keene, Etough, and Aſtle papers were all thrown open to him. This collection occupies no leſs than 140 folio volumes. He has judiciouſly ſelected from them documents of high importance. They contained original correſpondence, both public and private, which were never publiſhed before, nor known. By theſe uncommon means, Mr. Coxe has been enabled to lay open to the public the tranſactions of a buſy and eventful period, in which that great miniſter Sir Robert Walpole acted ſo conſpicuous a part.

It was our author's firſt intention only to have publiſhed a ſelection of Lord Walpole's papers; but, in examining the collection of Charles Viſcount Townſhend, he was led by the acquiſition of thoſe to the diſcovery and communication of others, which converted the ſecondary to the primary object; and therefore he deferred the publiſhing the papers and memoirs of Lord Walpole till a few years after.

His narrations are allowed to be as faithful as his ſelections are judicious; and there is a vigour in his writing which correſponds with the intereſt the ſubject inſpires. In introducing characters of diſtinction on the theatre of his inveſtigation, he gives their quality or title the firſt time he announces them; as Doctor Birch or Lord Walpole; but afterwards Birch or Walpole ſuffices in repetition. This way of writing has its peculiar dignity, and reminds us of the grandeur in the diction of the antient hiſtorians.

Mr. Coxe does not undertake to be the advocate of Sir Robert Walpole on any of thoſe parts of his adminiſtration for which he has always been conſidered juſtly blamed. When he applied to Horace Walpole (the late Lord Orford), Sir Robert Walpole's ſon, for facts and anecdotes relating to the miniſter, which none but that gentleman could authenticate, he was received with great candour by that well-bred ſcholar, who, after gratifying Mr. Coxe with the particulars of his requeſt, ſaid, "You will remember that I am the ſon of Sir Robert Walpole, and, therefore, muſt be prejudiced in his favour,

Facts

Facts I will not misrepresent or disguise; but my opinions and reflections on those facts you will receive with caution, and adopt or reject at your discretion." Though it seems he testified a natural solicitude to see the memoirs of his father, yet he often expressed his wishes that the work may not appear while he was alive, lest it might be thought that, from motives of delicacy, Mr. Coxe had not delivered his own sentiments with entire freedom.

Our author has not been suspected of partiality in this important part of the political history of Walpole's administration: it may, however, be discovered that he dwells with satisfaction on the favourable or exculpatory parts of the minister's defence, upon the accusation of peculation and corrupt practices. He thinks it also greatly in favour of his character, that he was visited in the Tower by so many persons of distinction. This circumstance, however, most persons will think, has but little to do with his innocence or guilt. His imprisonment, nevertheless, whether justly deserved or otherwise, did not hurt his fortune; nay, it appears to have been the prelude to his unexampled rise; and Lord Lansdowne, who was afterwards confined to the same apartment, seems to have thought as much; for he wrote the following lines under Walpole's name, which he left on the window.

" Good unexpected, evil unforeseen,
" Appears by turns, as fortune shifts the scene;
" Some rais'd aloft, come tumbling down amain,
" And fall so hard, they bound and rise again."

But of Walpole's venality and corruption, were that the subject of our investigation, we might refer to his own defence, and that of Governor Pownal's of him, to justify our harbouring strong suspicions that he was not quite innocent.

Mr. Coxe well deserves the thanks of the relatives and friends of that great minister for the clear light in which he has placed his many excellent qualities, and for appreciating the value of his vast abilities. The public also is under obligations to him for laying before it, in a conspicuous point of view, a mass of important information, which but for his judgement and resolution might have lain concealed for ever.

Narrative of the Sufferings of Captain David Woodard and four Seamen, on the Island of Celebes.

(Continued from Page 529 of our last Volume.)

AS soon as the chief of Travalla learned that Mr. Woodard had escaped to Dungally, he sent to demand him: but the priest

prieſt and the rajah of the latter town refuſed to deliver him up; they informed him, that it was their intention to ſend him to Batavia, or Macaſſar, and they wiſhed him to ſend for his companions from Parlow. He accordingly wrote a letter, which was entruſted to the captain of a proa to be delivered to them with ſecreſy; and he ſo effectually ſucceeded in his miſſion, that in five days the men all arrived at Dungally.

The diſtance between Dungally and Parlow is about twelve miles, and it appeared that the men had eſcaped in the evening, during the celebration of a feſtival. The people of Dungally received them with great rejoicings, as they took much intereſt in their fate on account of the protection afforded them by the prieſt. They remained here a ſhort time, and were well treated. Tuan Hadjee informed Mr. Woodard, that it was his intention to ſet off in about two months on his voyage, but that he muſt ſail for a few days to procure proviſions. He therefore left him in his houſe, with his wife and two ſervants, while the four ſailors were placed in the Longar or town-houſe, where they were kept at the expence of the rajah. Soon after the departure of the prieſt, proviſions became ſcarce, and our travellers were conveyed up the country, where they could be ſupplied by ſome of the tribe who were occupied in cultivating rice and Indian corn.

"We ſtaid here," ſays Mr. Woodard, "for the ſpace of two months, during which time the rajah of Parlow made war on the rajah of Dungally, becauſe he would not deliver us up. On this account we were immediately called into the town of Dungally, together with all the inhabitants; and as the crops ripened, they were gathered and conveyed into the town.

"At this moment Tuan Hadjee returned home, and the rajah inſiſted upon my taking a gun, and fighting for him. As the war was engaged in on our account, I readily complied with his requeſt. He gave me a muſket, and ſtationed me in a ſmall tower, or watch-houſe, upon the fence of the town, where there was a large ſwivel gun, which I was to uſe in caſe of an attack.

"An engagement one day took place between the two tribes; there were about two hundred men on each ſide. The people from Parlow killed eight of the men of Dungally, and wounded a number of others. They immediately cut off the heads of thoſe who were killed. The men of Parlow then retreated to their own town, with their dead and wounded. Their loſs was reported to be conſiderable. This was the only battle which took place while I was amongſt them."

Proviſions now again grew ſcarce, and Tuan Hadjee being engaged in another aquatic excurſion, Mr. Woodard wiſhed to bear him company; the rajah however denied him leave, and

inſiſted that he ſhould ſtay at Dungally to keep guard. This he refuſed with ſome boldneſs; and ordering his people together, they took their guns, and, carrying them to the houſe of the rajah, told him they wanted to go to Macaſſar, and that they would ſtand guard no longer. No oppoſition was made to them on account of this reſolution, but they were obliged to beg their food from the inhabitants; and though, by having learnt the language well, they were tolerably expert mendicants, they met with little ſucceſs, and were conſequently not far above a ſtate of ſtarvation.

They now came to the reſolution of ſtealing a canoe, employed themſelves in the woods in making paddles, and in two days were ready for their expedition; when, as they were about to enter a canoe which they had found on the beach, they were ſuddenly ſurrounded by about twenty armed men, who took them priſoners, and carried them before the rajah. They made a direct avowal of their intentions, and no meaſures of ſeverity reſulted from it. In ſhort, by an acquaintance with the daſtardly character of the people who detained them, they had become impudent and fearleſs of danger.

They next made an attempt to follow Tuan Hadjee, who was going by ſea to a place called Sawyah, though both he and the rajah refuſed them permiſſion; they ſucceeded in paſſing the ſentinels who guarded the gate, and ſeized a canoe on the beach, in which they put to ſea. After ſome difficulties, and being obliged to conceal themſelves for a whole day on an adjacent iſlet, they put off again at ſun-ſet, when an accident occurred which had nearly terminated their adventures: on raiſing a ſail made of matting, they upſet their canoe, and were all immerged; but at length they ſucceeded in getting on the bottom of the boat, and afterwards in ſetting her right, when they gained the ſhore they had juſt left, but loſt all their proviſions.

The next day fell in with a proa, the crew of which taking them at their word that they were bound with Tuan Hadjee to Sawyah, carried them to that place, and delivered them to the prieſt, with whom they continued ſome time, during which ſeveral trivial incidents occurred, which are here not worth repetition. They went with the prieſt to Dumpalis, another ſmall town on the coaſt, where he left them, promiſing to call for them in twenty days; but the impatience of Mr. Woodard and his companions to eſcape, induced them to betray the confidence of the good old man, for which duplicity they were ſoon properly requited.

In a ſhort time after the prieſt's departure, a proa arrived at Dumpalis, which was bound to Solo, one of the Phillippine iſlands, about ſeven days' ſail, whither Mr. Woodard agreed with the captain to take him and his party, with the hope of being

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picked up by ſome Engliſh ſhips which touch there; but the Malay took them to Tomboo, and delivered them up to Tuan Hadjee, to whom he diſcloſed their intrigues. The coolneſs of the prieſt to Mr. Woodard, which was followed by neglect and contempt on the part of the natives, had a proper effect upon his feelings, for, he obſerves, that it almoſt broke his heart. His grief was not concealed; and the ſavages by ſeeing him in tears, became affected in their turn, and reported his ſituation to Tuan Hadjee. This good man immediately forgot his animoſity, and on learning that the Engliſh were lamenting their ſtate of captivity, he could not refrain from burſting into tears.

A reconciliation now took place, and the old man redoubled his kindneſs towards them; but though he promiſed to take them away, it ſoon appeared that he had not a power equal to his inclinations. Our party therefore reſolved to ſteal a canoe, in order to go to Macaſſar, and the men being employed in beating rice from the huſk, they ſoon procured a quantity for their voyage. They had arranged a plan for ſtealing the rajah's canoe, but he ſuſpecting their deſign, cauſed it to be ſecured near his own houſe.

A pirate's proa however came up the river to Tomboo, on the day fixed for their departure, which had a fine canoe attached to it. "I went immediately," ſays Mr. Woodard, "to borrow the canoe to go fiſhing with. The people granted me the uſe of it, the diſtance not being great. I caught ſeveral fiſh, which I ſhared with them, and at the ſame time aſked for the canoe to fiſh again at night. It was refuſed, with this intimation, that I might uſe it in the day-time, but not in the night. It was, however, our intention to ſteal her that night. The proa to which it belonged lay by the ſide of a ſteep bank, and the canoe aſtern. We all went to bed quietly, and lay until near twelve o'clock: it being a fine moon-light night, all the girls were ſitting in the open air, ſpinning or dancing. After they had retired to ſleep, I came out of the houſe, and directed my courſe towards the proa, where the canoe lay, leaving orders in the houſe with our people, that if I ſucceeded in ſeizing it, they were to come round to the beach, which was not far off, which they did, and we all embarked without being diſcovered."

(To be concluded in our next.)

A CURIOUS FRENCH LOVE TRIAL.

[From the Journal des Tribunaux.]

ON the 26th Vendemaire (year XIII.), or 18th of November, 1804, a curious trial in a love affair was decided

by the tribunal at Toulouſe, of which the following are the particulars:—

A young peaſant of the name of La Fay, of the department of Arriege, fell in love with Maria Arigni, in the pariſh of Caſſaigne. She was a young girl of property, and La Fay poſſeſſed nothing; he dared, therefore, not pay his addreſſes to her, and demand her in the uſual manner. Love, however, inſpired him with a fraud to make her his wife, both without her own and her relations conſent.

Accompanied with a perſon dreſſed in woman's clothes, he went before the mayor of St. Giſors, and preſented a certificate, ſtating, that the banns for himſelf and for Maria Arigni had been publiſhed, according to law, in the pariſh church of Caſſaigne. La Fay was, in conſequence, married to the perſon in his company, and took out the certificate of his marriage. With this in his hand, he went directly to Caſſaigne, and demanded of Maria's relations, to have his wife given over to him. The whole family, and, moſt of all, the girl, were, as might be expected, greatly ſurpriſed. Maria inſiſted on knowing nothing of this pretended huſband, and declared that ſhe had conſented to no marriage, and, of courſe, was not married. She proteſted, therefore, before a public notary, againſt this act, and ſigned a power of attorney for her brother to proſecute La Fay before the tribunals, and to procure her juſtice and protection, from the laws.

Upon inquiry, it was found out that the certificate of the banns being publiſhed was a forgery, and the imperial attorney general ordered, therefore, La Fay to be criminally proſecuted. In the mean time La Fay concealed himſelf, and three months paſſed over in inquiries, to find out whether Maria Arigni, or who elſe, was the perſon to whom he had been married. During this period, La Fay procured himſelf often opportunity to ſee Maria in ſecret, who, after pitying, forgave him a fraud, the conſequence of his love, and declared her determination to reward the latter with her hand and fortune. She eloped, therefore, from her brother's houſe, and joined her lover, whoſe wife ſhe acknowledged herſelf to be, and it was in her arms that the gens d'armes found him, when they went to arreſt him, after his retreat was diſcovered. Carried before the tribunal, Maria ſtood by his ſide, and repeated that ſhe was his wife, and that nothing but death ſhould ſeparate them. La Fay, in his turn, declared, that Maria was the perſon to whom he had been married before the mayor at St. Giſors, and that it was from her that he received the forged certificate. This Maria affirmed, recalled the proteſt ſigned before the public notary, together with the power of attorney given to her brother, in ſaying that both theſe acts had been ſigned by her from fear for her brother, who had threatened to kill her in caſe of refuſal. The certificate, ſhe ſaid ſhe pro-

cured from an unknown perſon, who had compaſſion on her ſituation. She added, that though of age, ſhe dared not openly act againſt her brother's will, which was the cauſe of her having behaved as ſhe did, until ſhe found an opportunity of flying into her huſband's arms.

In conſequence of this declaration, the tribunal ordered even Maria to be arreſted, and, after a ſpace of eight months, ſhe, with La Fay, was carried before their judges at Toulouſe. The mayor of St. Giſors, his ſecretary, and four other perſons witneſſing the ceremony of the marriage, were all preſent, and unanimous in their declaration that Maria was not the girl whoſe marriage with La Fay they had ſeen. Maria, however, inſiſted on the contrary. She gave a deſcription of the furniture of the room at the municipality at St. Giſors, in which they were married. She related ſome remarks made by the perſons preſent during the ceremony, with ſome words ſaid by the mayor to the ſecretary. She knew again every body who was preſent; pointed them out by their names and titles, and recalled to their remembrance ſome expreſſions they uſed on that occaſion. As ſhe did not contradict herſelf, but was ſo determined to be La Fay's wife, the imperial commiſſary, who, in the name of the attorney-general, purſued this affair, withdrew his proſecution as to the marriage, but continued it on account of the forged certificate. It was impoſſible for La Fay to have been the fabricator of it, as he could neither read nor write, but he and his wife had both made uſe of it knowing it to be forged, and were, therefore, found guilty. La Fay was condemned to the galleys at Marſeilles, for eight years, and Maria Arigni to four years hard labour in the houſe of correction at Toulouſe.

This trial excited great intereſt, particularly among the youth of both ſexes. A petition was drawn up, ſigned by four thouſand batchelors and maids, and intended to be preſented to the emperor. But, before it could reach Paris, Maria, with her huſband, eſcaped from priſon, and as ſhe had long before diſpoſed of all her property, amounting to 6000 livres (250l.) in the year, it is ſuppoſed that theſe perſons intended to ſettle in ſome foreign country. Should, however, his majeſty, in his wiſdom, pardon them, which it is hoped will be the caſe, as her majeſty the empreſs intereſts herſelf in their behalf, they may return, and repair in their own department the errors of their youth with an honourable life.

It is regarded as a certainty at Toulouſe, that the perſon to whom La Fay was married is a young peaſant, who had dreſſed himſelf in woman's clothes to ſerve his friend.

Picture

Picture of a Part of Wales, and its Inhabitants.

[Extracted from a recent Tour through North Wales.]

THE high road from Dolgelly to Tan-y-bwlch abounds in beauties, ſublime and various. Ranges of mountains ſtretch their unequal ſummits in every direction; now fearfully bending over the narrow path of the traveller, now gladdening his hazardous progreſs with a more diſtant view of their magnificent elevation. Winding amid their "regular confuſion," is ſeen the river Mowdach, whoſe black and impetuous current flaſhes indignant on perpetual huge maſſes of ſtone, hurled by paſt tempeſts from the parent mountain.

Amid this ſcenery, it was my good fortune to meet a man, whoſe character was touched with thoſe ſhades of eccentricity that raiſe the ſmile, and call forth the ſigh at the ſame time. His name was Jones, and he reſided at Dolgelly. As it was my maxim to converſe with every perſon equally willing, Jones and I ſoon got intimate; and he gave me to know that he had been a farmer, but, as he unfortunately took more delight in looking at the neighbouring mountains than in cultivating his own fields, a few harveſts ſoon convinced him that he had not found quite ſo quick a method of making a fortune as the poſſeſſion of the philoſopher's ſecret would have afforded. Jones had no family, and ſoon formed his reſolution. He let his farm, and commenced citizen of the world. Thus, with a book, (for he was not deficient in letters) would he ramble, through all the changes of ſeaſon, among the mountains, ſtill keeping his head quarters at Dolgelly.

Sometimes he took his fiſhing-rod, and was ſure to return with a handſome diſh of fiſh. No man, he ſaid, could be happier but for one circumſtance of his deſtiny; an anconquerable and raging attachment to true Welſh cwrw (ale). From this, he ſaid, he was continually deriving diſgrace at night, and remorſe in the morning. But, however, he, with much ſtoical coolneſs ſeemed reſigned to what he conſidered the unavoidable allotment of his fortune; and contended that, as he was too old to get the better of the habit, he muſt be contented with managing it as well as he could. The civility of this Welſhman would needs give a ſtranger a high opinion of North Wallian urbanity. He not only pointed out many objects on the road, ſingular either from circumſtance or formation, but offered to eſcort us to ſome waterfalls, the farther of which was not leſs than ten miles diſtant! Though this was not to be permitted, yet he would act as guide to the neareſt (thoſe of the Cayne and the Mothwaye); and, indeed, without his aſſiſtance we ſhould ſcarcely have ſucceeded in diſcovering the beautiful ſcenery of

theſe cararacts, ſituated in a diſtrict thinly inhabited, and Welſh the only language underſtood.

Like moſt of the waterfalls in this part of the country, thoſe of the Cayne and Mothwaye precipitate their burthen down a diſjointed pile of rocks, along whoſe ſterile boſom various mountain ſhrubs creep in beautiful irregularity; ſeeking, when they have gained the uneven depth below, the yet diſtant valley, in broken and impetuous torrents. The effect of a fall of water will be found to depend on the ſurrounding circumſtances of ſcenery. The ſenſations of the ſpectator of Niagara muſt be merely thoſe of wonder, falling, as this tremendous cataract does, for ſeveral hundred feet in an uninterrupted burſt of water. It is the fragmentary obſtruction and bold interpoſition of fantaſtic underwood that lends a charm to the diſplay, and tempers awe with admiration.

Our obliging conductor was never weary of leading us to points from whence theſe ſcenes might be contemplated in new and more happy lights. From his converſation, likewiſe, much information was to be collected. He was a man of ſome obſervation, and perfectly intimate with the manners of Welſh peaſantry, whether at the wake, or in the leſs formal ſcenes of domeſtic retirement. From him I learned the ready practicability of what, I confeſs, had hitherto ſtaggered my Saxon faith; —an innocent, and even ſecure, proſecution of a tender ſuit in the ancient Welſh faſhion.

Mr. Jones, though ſtill a bachelor, had made love twice in his time, and at each time had been permitted by the kind fair one to explain the ardency of his paſſion to her—*in bed!* In point of dreſs, it ſeems, the indulgent damſel places herſelf in as hazardous a ſituation as what ſhe is pleaſed to call delicacy will permit; and the youthful couple frequently remain ſeveral hours in their love-like retreat. Jones expreſſed himſelf ſtrongly on the inviolable honour to be preſerved by the ſuitor on theſe occaſions; and even replied to a doubting queſtion or two of mine with mingled ſurpriſe and indignation.

The reſult of frequent repeated enquiries was to the ſame effect. The practice is now retained very partially, even among the recluſe and nearly "inacceſſible" mountains of Merioneth and Caernarvon, but is ſcarcely ever known to produce the ill conſequence of a third perſon bearing witneſs on the ſubject. Should ſuch, by great chance, be the caſe, the father is never known to deſert his forlorn companion, if, like herſelf, he is aboriginal.

Should the credulous damſel rely too much on the force of cuſtom, and truſt a Saxon neighbour with the privilege due only to her countrymen, the conſequence is uniformly diſaſtrous; and as uniformly is ſhe left to mourn over her folly in deſerted miſery. The ſeducer, however, whether Welſh or Engliſh, is

ſubject

ſubject to a general deteſtation and diſgrace, which are to be removed only by performing penance, or, as it is termed, "ſharing white bread." This ceremony conſiſts in the expenditure of a certain ſum of money forfeited by the offender in wheaten bread, which is diſtributed by proper officers in the pariſh church, who proclaim the while, the culprit's name, offence, and penitence. The great infrequency of the Welſh incurring this ſcandal may be conſidered as a proof of the powerful effect of ſhame on a people in any degree familiar with habits of ſimplicity.

Jones pointed out a ſpot ſtill traditionally termed Engliſhman's Ford; a paſs, moſt likely, of the conquering Edward, when he purſued his mountainous and deſolating march through the interior of the principality. Jones was nearly the only man with whom I converſed, during my ſtay in the country, who appeared to cheriſh any feelings of regret on the ſubjugation of his native highlands. In general, one dull and confined purſuit of gain alone animates the inhabitants both of the romantic glen and buſy city.

This old man was perfectly ſenſible of the value of the commercial advantages enjoyed by his country, and of the ſtate of tranquil ſecurity in which it repoſes under the protection of the conqueror. He was equally ready, likewiſe, to allow the natural neceſſity that there exiſted for what may, in fact, rather be termed a compulſive union than a conqueſt; but ſtill he indulged in a kind of melancholy diſſatisfaction at it not being poſſible for his countrymen to remain encircled by their parent mountains, ignorant of all languages but their own, and happy in contented ſimplicity.

SHOCKING MASSACRE *at* TOULON.

[From "The Stranger in France; or a Tour from Devonſhire, to Paris."

ONE evening as I was paſſing through the Bouvelard Italien, in company with a gentleman from Toulon, we met a tall, dark, hollow-eyed, ferocious looking man, of whom he related the following ſtory:

Immediately after the evacuation of Toulon by the Engliſh, all the principal Toulonese citizens were ordered to repair to the market-place, where they were ſurrounded by a great military force.

This man who, for his offences, had been committed to priſon, was, on this occaſion, liberated by the French agents, in conſequence of his undertaking to ſelect thoſe of the inhabitants who had in any manner favoured the capitulation of the town,

town, or who had ſhewn any hoſpitality to the Engliſh, while they remained in poſſeſſion of it. The miſcreant paſſed before the citizens, who were drawn out in lines, to the number of three thouſand; amongſt whom he pointed out about one thouſand four hundred perſons to the fury of the government. Without any other evidence, or further examination, they were all immediately adjudged to be ſhot, and for this purpoſe a ſuitable number of ſoldiers were drawn out. The unhappy victims were marched up to their deſtruction, upon the quay, in ſets of three hundred, and butchered.

The carnage was dreadful. In the laſt of theſe unfortunate groups, were two gentlemen of great reſpectability, who received no wound from the fire, but, to preſerve themſelves, dropped with the reſt, and exhibited all the appearances of having participated in the general fate.

This execution took place in the evening.—Immediately after its cloſe, the ſoldiers, fatigued, and ſick with cold-blooded ſlaughter, marched back to their quarters, without examining whether every perſon upon whom they had fired had fallen a victim to the murderous bullet.—Soon after the ſoldiers had retired, the women of Toulon, allured by plunder, proceeded to the fatal ſpot. Mounted upon the bodies of the fallen, they ſtripped the dead and dying. The night was ſtormy, and the moon, emerging from dark clouds, occaſionally ſhed its pale luſtre upon this horrible ſcene.

When the plunderers had abandoned their prey, during an interval of deep darkneſs, when all was ſilent, unconſcious of each other's intention, the two citizens who had eſcaped the general carnage, diſencumbered themſelves from the dead, under whom they were buried; chilled and naked, in an agony of mind, not to be deſcribed, they, at the ſame moment, attempted to eſcape. In their agitation, they ruſhed againſt each other. Expreſſions of terror and ſurpriſe dropped from each of them. "Oh! God! it is my father!" ſaid one—"my ſon, my ſon, my ſon!" exclaimed the other, claſping him in his arms. They were father and ſon, who had thus miraculouſly eſcaped, and met in this extraordinary manner.

The perſon from whom I received this account, informed me, that he knew theſe gentlemen well, and that they had been reſettled in Toulon about two years.

The wretch who had thus directed the ruthleſs vengeance of a revolutionary banditti againſt the breaſts of his fellow-citizens, was at this time ſoliciting from the preſent government thoſe remunerations, which had been promiſed but never realized by his barbarous employers.

Newly diſcovered Method of Bleaching by Vapour.

AN important article, which has for its object the deſcription of a newly diſcovered method of bleaching by vapour, and that to a degree of unrivalled excellence, having lately appeared in a French journal (Le Journal d'Oeconomie Rurale), we embrace the opportunity to tranſcribe ſome information reſpecting a branch of knowledge ſo intimately connected with an intereſting part of domeſtic economy.

The art of bleaching by vapour requires only the ſpace of two days for the whole operation; the ordinary proceſs requires four days. Even eight or nine hours are ſufficient, in lieu of three days, for bleaching the home-ſpun cloth of ſmall families.

Thus an economy in reſpect of time will be found combined with a ſaving of lixivial ſalts, of ſoap, of days of labour, of carters' work or carriage, and even that of linen. This method, diſcovered by M. Cadet de Vaux, a French manufacturer, has obtained the ſanction and concurrence of M. Chaptal (now or late miniſter of the interior), and who attaches great importance to the reſults.

Among the other advantages of this proceſs we may claſs the following: that there will be no occaſion, in future, for the farther importation of potaſh and ſoda, the materials which furniſh the national induſtry with the means of manufacturing the ſalt of ſoda; and a ſtill farther advantage will accrue of an aſtoniſhing ſaving in the article of wood (which in the preſent ſcarcity of it, ſays the French journaliſt, muſt conſtitute the chief value of the diſcovery), in the proportion of fifteen ſous for fifteen francs, compared with the ordinary methods of ſtraining and waſhing with lye.

The operation is very ſimple. The whole of the linen ſhould be changed or ſtirred about in water: when changed, and drained dry, it muſt be wetted cold with a lye compounded of carbonate of ſoda (ſalt of ſoda cryſtallized) and of a ſmall quantity of ſoap. When the linen is well ſoaked in this lye, let it be placed in the bucking tub: the fire, when lighted, ſhould keep boiling a few pints of clear water, and the little lye remaining ſhould be drained dry in the copper or kettle: when this liquid is evaporated, the operation will be terminated; the whole in the ſpace of two or three hours. Then the linen may be taken out, and waſhed in the neareſt ſpring or river. In the operation but a very ſmall quantity of ſoap will be required, and that only to diſcover certain ſpots that may have eſcaped the action of the lye.

In a particular experiment made by M. Cadet de Vaux, in the preſence of ſeveral heads of families, the weight of the linen contained in the copper had been previouſly aſcertained to be 250 pounds. The fire was kept up for three hours, which

was

was found to be ſufficient for the operation. A conſumption was made of 28 pounds of wood, which, at 35 ſous the quintal, made it amount to about ten ſous, with an overplus of charcoal equivalent to about two ſous: an experiment made the evening before, gave preciſely the ſame reſults. Thus in a bleaching of linen which weighed to the amount of 500 pounds, the ſtraining of which would, otherwiſe, have coſt at leaſt 15 francs, there has been a ſaving of nineteen parts out of twenty. The waſher-women had no occaſion to make uſe of the ſoap which they took with them to the river, as they found the linen ſufficiently penetrated with the ſame. The linen, after having been placed a very little time in the ſun to dry, was, when taken up, of a conſummate whiteneſs.

A SINGULAR CHARACTER.

LATELY died, in the workhouſe of Yarmouth, Martha Staninought, aged 70, generally called "The Queen." In her younger days ſhe lived as a ſervant in ſome families of that town, at which time ſhe ſhewed, occaſionally, ſymptoms of great eccentricity; but for many years paſt ſhe has been in a ſtate of inſanity, and has been ſupported by an allowance from the pariſh, and by private bounty, advanced her as her loan, or as her due.

Her leading idea was, that her brother, John Staninought, was entitled to the crown, and that ſhe ought to be conſidered and treated as queen. Under this impreſſion, ſhe always carried in her hand, as ſymbols of her right, a ſeal, a triangular piece of French chalk, a dollar, or a French half crown, and the title-page of ſome acts of parliament. She took great offence if ſhe was not addreſſed by the term "your majeſty;" and when ſhe was at church, which ſhe attended regularly, ſhe always made a formal proteſt againſt praying for the king and queen, when the prayer was read; and if the word "ſociety" occurred in the ſervice, called out always, "No ſociety."

Her mind was frequently diſtreſſed by her apprehenſions, that the ſtate or catholic faith was in danger; but, excepting her inſanity on the ſubject of royalty, her conduct was perfectly correct and inoffenſive. She was very neat in her appearance, and very civil in her behaviour, if ſhe was treated with reſpect.

She always refuſed to take alms, though ſhe would accept a loan in advance of her revenue, and frequently repaid it when ſhe received her allowance, which accumulated during her abſence upon her different journeys. She was well known upon the road, as ſhe ſpent a great part of her time in travelling, viſiting frequently *her cathedral* at Norwich, and *her courts* at

Weſtminſter. In her progreſs to town, ſhe was taken ill at Leſtoff, in Suffolk, about two months ago, and ſent to Yarmouth, where ſhe was received into the workhouſe, and treated with the utmoſt attention; her imagination remaining, to the laſt, impreſſed with her ruling ideas. In her health, ſhe beſtowed dignities upon her favourites; and in her laſt illneſs ſhe promiſed handſome rewards to her faithful attendants.

CURIOUS SUBTERRANEAN RESEARCHES.

M. LA DOUCETTE, prefect of the Upper Alps, gave out orders, laſt winter, to make ſubterranean reſearches at a certain place in the department, called Labatie Mont Saleon, where ſome remains of antique buildings were to be ſeen. Theſe reſearches have proved ſucceſsful. We learn, in conſequence, that this was the real ſpot occupied by Mons Seleucus, a Roman city in the county of the Vocontii, of which mention is made in the Itineray of Jeruſalem, and the chart of Danville.

A great number of houſes have been diſcovered here; among others, a building 194 metres in length by 122 in breadth; and, at a very ſmall diſtance from it, a ſecond building almoſt as ſpacious; a number of pavements in moſaic; baths; a hearth, wherein uſe was made of coals; ſtone pillars: ſome ſmall ſtatues *(ſtatuettes)* in marble, alabaſter, and bronze; a number of other objects of this metal; ſeveral hundreds of medals, of inſcriptions, of lamps, almoſt all of which are of a beautiful figure; ſome very handſome glaſſes, which have taken the colour of mother of pearl; oxygenated lead: a very great number of *amphori*, of the vaſes called Etruſcan; cups of all ſizes and dimenſions, with elegant deſigns upon them; a great deal of old iron; ruins or fragments of armour; inſtruments for the toilette; kitchen furniture; charcoal; &c. &c.

BON MOT.

IN the Secret Memoirs of the Court of Peterſburgh, printed at Paris, is an excellent ſatire on the late Autocratrix of the north, who had a mania for commencing the ſtructure of cities and great edifices. When Joſeph II. travelled in Tauris, he was invited by the empreſs to place the ſecond ſtone of which ſhe had laid down the firſt. On his coming back, he ſhrewdly ſaid, "I have finiſhed, in a ſingle day, a very important buſineſs with the Empreſs Catharine of Ruſſia: ſhe has laid the firſt ſtone of a city, and I have laid the laſt."

Anſwer, by J. D. late a Pupil of S. Bartar's, of Yeovil, to Mr. Shoel's Muſical Queſtion, inſerted November 5.

"ALL chords, or all poſſible harmony, proceed from the common chord, or from the fundamental chord of the ſeventh."—See Dr. Miller's Elements of Thorough Baſs and Compoſition, chapter 3.

☞ Similar anſwers have been received from J. Mortimer, of Wareham; and an old muſical correſpondent.

Anſwer, by R. B—, W. W—, and G. E—, of Plymouth-Dock, to A. Kyne's Charade, inſerted November 5.

IN Flora's train, where flowerets bloom,
The LARK-SPUR ſheds its ſweet perfume.

*** We have received the like anſwer from T. Adey, of Poole; a north-country ſailor at Exmouth; Simplex, of Plymouth-Dock; W. Commins, S. Murch, T. Boult, W. Strong, and R. Holwell, of Exeter; J. Willcox, of Horſington; J. H. M. of Blackwater; Primroſe, of Taunton; Cornwallina, of St. Teath; E. Moon, of Wincanton; Recluſe, of Awliſcombe, W. Pollard, of Egloſhayle; W. Bickham, jun. of Aſhburton; T. Gill, exciſe-officer, near Wells; J. Patch, at Everſhot ſchool; George Coulman, of Broadhempſton; and C. W. B. near Taunton.

A REBUS, *by R. Berry, of South Molton.*

TWO-FIFTHS of what gives great delight,
When aided by ſweet Mira's ſtrain;
Two-thirds my next you'll have in ſight;
'Tis where Britannia's conqueſts reign:
Now join theſe parts, your anſwer ſend,
For ſure ye know the poet's friend.

A REBUS, *by T. Shoel.*

TWO-NINTHS of one, for war and blood renown'd,
In days of old he may with eaſe be found;
Four-ninths of one, who, all athirſt for fame,
In modern times acquir'd the other's name;
Theſe, rightly join'd, a hero brings to view,
Who did his country's foes alone ſubdue;
Who did, by wiſdom and by virtue, gain
The fame they fought by num'rous thouſands ſlain.

A CHARADE, *by J. Callaway, of Stalbridge.*

WHERE di'monds may ſparkle in vain;
Where min'rals and foſſils abound;
Where ſlaves often labour with pain;
It is there that my firſt will be found.
My next contains all that's admir'd,
Should ſcience or wit be the theme;
Or if beauty's the object deſir'd,
'Tis the point of attraction I deem.
My whole, then, a town will impart,
Where, in youth, I ſpent many a day;
Ere ſorrow pervaded the heart
Or pleaſure withdrew its bright ray.

POETRY.

The NATIVITY *of* CHRIST.

"And there were in the same country, shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night," &c.—*Luke* 2. 8—20.

PALEMON.

THE silver moon emits her feeble light,
And dissipates the gloomy shades of night;
What men on earth a happier life can lead
Than we, who watch and keep the woolly breed?
From nightly prowlers we our sheep defend;
'Tis innocent delight our flocks to tend;
No cares perplex our mind; a shepherd's life
Is all tranquillity, devoid of strife.

MELIBÆUS.

Twice ten long summers have roll'd o'er my head,
Since I a shepherd's peaceful life have led:
I fear nor summer's heat, nor winter's cold,
But daily lead my harmless flocks to fold.
Retir'd from turbulent and busy scenes,
Our tranquil life no trouble intervenes:
The praise of God our leisure time employs:
'Tis this which constitutes our chiefest joys.

CORYDON.

True, Melibæus, nought with this can vie,
The world's delights must soon corrupt and die:
Religion ne'er can lose its heavenly power;
'Tis but enliven'd by affliction's hour.
The sensual pleasures of the rich and gay
Are but the short-liv'd meteors of to-day:
I wish not to obtain this world's renown,
My better aim is an immortal crown.

DAMON.

How sweet's the bread which industry obtains!
Far more delicious to the rural swains,
Who daily by laborious toils are fed,
Than greatest feasts on royal tables spread.
But see what beauteous vision meets my eyes,
Descending from the region of the skies,
Array'd in robes of dazzling lustre bright,
Far too resplendent for the mortal sight!

FIRST ANGEL.

Good shepherds, there's nothing to fear,
No danger, nor trouble is nigh;
An angel from Heaven is here,
A messenger sent from the sky:
Good news of salvation I bring,
On earth is celestial peace!
The birth of a Saviour I sing,
A blessing which never shall cease.

SECOND

SECOND ANGEL.

Meſſias appears upon earth,
A Saviour is born to mankind;
No grandeur is ſeen at his birth,
He's meek, in a manger reclin'd;
The Father's all glorious Son
Is born, guilty man to releaſe;
A heaven on earth is begun,
A heaven of love and of peace.

CHORUS OF ANGELS.

Meſſias to mortals is given,
We'll tune all our harps ſtring'd with gold;
We'll praiſe him for ever in Heaven,
But ne'er can his mercy be told.
All glory to God thron'd on high,
Immanuel's name let us ſing,
Thro' all the vaſt courts of the ſky,
For ever the echo ſhall ring.

SHEPHERDS.

What joyful news to us are told!
The Saviour promis'd long:
The glorious child let us behold,
Let him employ our ſong.
Whilſt angels tune their harps above,
And ſing Meſſiah's birth;
Let us proclaim our Saviour's love,
Who brings us peace on earth.

POIMENICUS.

LINES WRITTEN AT MATLOCK.

[From Bowles's Poems.]

I Hail the rugged ſcene that burſts around;
I mark the wreathed roots, the ſaplings grey,
That bend o'er the dark Derwent's wandering way.
I mark its ſtream with peace-perſuading ſound,
That ſteals beneath the fading foliage pale,
Or at the foot of frowning crags uprear'd,
Complains like one forſaken and unheard:
To me it ſeems to tell the penſive tale
Of ſpring time and the ſummer days all flown.
And while ſad autumn's voice e'en now I hear,
Along the umbrage of the high wood moan
At intervals, whoſe ſhivering leaves fall fear;
Whilſt o'er the groupe of pendant groves I view
The ſlowly ſpreading tints of pining hue,
I think on poor humanity's brief day,
How faſt its bloſſoms fade, its ſummer's ſpeed away!

ADDRESS *to* LIFE.

LIFE, thou ſtrange thing! that haſt a power to feel
Thou art, and to perceive that others are!
Moſt curtain'd ſecret! whoſe thick veil of ſhade
Baffles our reaſon's vainly ſtruggling light!
Thou buſy myſtery—curious mechaniſm,
Thou canſt or move, or ſtop, as choice ordains,
Whoſe ſpring is ſpirit, and whoſe action will!